GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WORK & CO.

Electric Light Floor is made by

mly, but SOLD PY ALL GROCERS.

GRANDMOTHER IS DEAD.

The grandmother is no more! The

knows no more about a spinning-wheel

Years ago, says a writer in the N. Y.

World, there was a little old lady-we

rier skin was neither white nor

pink, but yellow-white and full of fine

Her hair was silvery white and was brushed back under the little white

knew her, you and I-she was small and slight as a fairy godmother and

than her grand-daughter does; she

she is not a grandmother.

and sharply near at hand.

makes its eyes like yours?"

on the arm.

she moved slowly off.

fra ;ile as porcelain.

"Annty."

andito office

P. O. WOOD, Proprietor. MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Best Brands of Roller Flour

--- AHD----ALL KINDS OF FEED. Delivered to any part of the City Try our " DAISY" Brand of Flour.

When your Cash Purchases aggregate \$40, you will be presented with your choice of our beautiful

Pastel Pictures Free

WHY WE DO IT.

We are giving away beautiful Pastel Pictures for two reasons: FIRST-We wish to express to our old customers our apprecia tion of their patronage

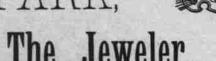
SECOND-We hope to induce a large number of new customers to trade with us at least long enough to test the quality of our goods. our prices, our reliability, and our way of doing business.

We believe in enterprise and advertising, and that every one in business ought to use all honorable means to make his trade as large and his customers as numerous as possible. Please bear in mind that we make no advance in the price of our goods on account of this offer. We vill continue to be headquarters for good goods and low prices, and expect by increasing our trade to be able to sell on a closer margin and to offer better bargains than ever before. We respectfully solicit your patronage and will take pleasure in presenting you with the pictures to which your purchases will entitle

Risdon & Taylor.

VOL. 25, No. 14.

C. PARK



richest and most artistic ever shown in Ravenna. We can be of service to parties contemplating purchases, whether for gift tokens or personal outfit, in this line. You will need to learn our prices before purchasing, as we court comparison with any house in this section, in this most essential consideration in inventory of outlay.

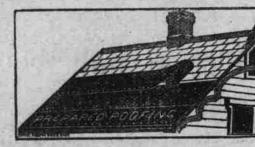
Also, the most complete line of Time Keepers in this section, put up in cases of the latest pattern, in Gold, Silver, and Plated material. If you are an admirer of the beautiful compined with correct mechanism, you will be well repaid in examining our superb stock-"correct" in price, as well as intrinsic value, New stock of Umbrellas, in Gold, Silver, and Natural Wood

Our usual fine display of Diamonds, Jewelry, Solid and Silver Plated Table Ware, and unique Gift Novelties

We are always glad to see our friends, whether as purchasers

F. C. PARK, 一次

Portage Co Roofing Company



BOOM for FARMERS!

Elmira Roofing and Fire Proof Paint for Barns, Roofs, &c, \$1 00 per Gallon. Old Shingle Roofs made good as new.

W. B. TAYLOR, Agent, South Prospect St , or rear of Ford's Variety Store,

GRAND DISPLAY ME Leading Drug Store

It Will PAY You to Visit Our Store

AN1 SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

FURNITURE, CROCKERY

NOVELTIES and FANCY PIECES

PLATED WARE &C.

To be found in one house in the State. Our Prices are Below Competition!

Our New Upholstered Rockers are Dandies, FROM \$2 50 UP.

In CROCKERY Finest Line ever shown AND LOWEST PRICES.

Our Bargains in Lamps you should not let pass.

Our UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT IS IN CHARGE OF A. B. FAIRCHILD. Which is a Guarantee that it will be well done.

W. A JENKINS & CO.,

HORSE BLANKETS ROBES Drugs, * Patent * Medicines, * &c. A SPECIALTY.

We also carry a full line of

You know how we are on prices.

G. W.GOCKEL.

YOU MAY

GET LEFT

If you don't heed our warning and have sittings for your Holiday Photos made NOW.

inducement which you can hardly afford to overlook.

Remember, also, that our stock of Pictures, Frames, Fire Screens, Easels, Artists' Materials, Etc., is the largest in the city, and that we are making VERY LOW PRICES on all these goods. Call and see us at No. 4 Opera Block.

J. H. OAKLEY.

Boots. Rubber

We sell them. We can furnish them for \$2.00 A PAIR.

But we have better goods that are much cheaper for the purchaser. We are agents for purchaser. We are agents for ESTOLIT PATENT SNAG PROOF BOOTS,

There's men that spends a lifetime huntin' worms just like a goose.

An' tackin' Latin names to 'em an' lettin' on long to the long to the purchaser. The E. STOUT PATENT SNAG PROOF BOOTS,

positively the only snag proof boot sold in this section. We are selling the

MISHAWAKA ALL-KNIT SEAMLESS WOOL BOOT. We can furnish Felt Boots for children as well as for their fathers and grandfathers. Bear in mind we have THE COLCHESTER SPADING BOOTS.

They are superior to any other brand in wearing qualities. By the way, we have not forgotten the needs of the fair sex and are prepared with LADIES' RUBBER BOOTS.

STORM RUBBERS, ARCTICS and OVER-GAITERS. Every possible need in rubber boots and shoes can be satisfied with our complete stock to select from.

F. P. CHAPMAN.

TO EVERYBODY

* The New Fall and Winter

THE JEWELER Suits Overcoats

Hats, Caps and Furnishings.

The Latest and Newest

The prices are right and fit your Pocket Book .- Also,

** Suits, Overcoats and Pants Made to Order. *

From finest Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles. Good work guaranteed, and prices right. Call on us.

The Old Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor



Is the Place to Buy

FINE TOILER SOAPS, BRUSHES COMBS, ETC. FANCY ARTICLES; PERFUMPRY IN GREAT VARIETY OF ODORS; MIXED PAINTS AND PAINTERS' BRUSHES.



CASH BUYERS

Will you kindly remember that we are still cutting prices

Below all Competition! Think of it! Read it again! You see we are strictly in it on lowest prices Don't buy cheap shoddy goods. They look well, but are dear at any price Examine them critically, then come and compare with ours. Also,

See Our New Spring Goods! and extremely low prices on them. Never could you get so good value for little money. And remember, too, that our goods are guaranteed as repre

W. F. TOWNS, RAVENNA, O.

THE PLACE TO BUY+

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

Too Progressive for Him.

RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBEP 23, 1892.

I am somethin of a vetran, just a-turnin' eighty years— A man that's hate an' hearty an' stranger tew

ay Photos made NOW.

The prices this month are an An' I'm goin' tew ease my conshuns if I never speak ag'n.

I've lived my four-score years of life and never till tew-day Wuz I taken for a jackass or an ign'rant kind

o' jay,
Tew be stuffed with such durned nonsense bout them crawlin' burs an' worms
That's killin' human bein's with their "mikroscopic germs."
They say there's "mikrobes" all about a-lookin 'fer their prey; There's nothin pure tew eat nor drink an' no safe place tow stay;

There's "miasmy" in the dewfall and "malary" in the sun;

Tain't safe to be outdoors at noon or when the day is done.

Terbacker's full o' "nickerteen," whatever that may be An' your mouth il all get puckered with the "tannin" in the tea.

The butter's "olymargareen"—it never saw a

An' things is gittin' wus and wus from what they be jest now. Them bugs is all about us, jest a-waitin' for a

Now I don't believe such nonsense an' I'm not a-goin' tew try;

If things has come tew such a pass I'm satisfied tew die.

I'll go hang me in the sullar, for I won't be such a fool.

As to wait until I'm pizened by a "annymally private apartment was not in readicated."

-Lurans W. Sheldon, in Brooklyn Life.

JIM'S MISLEADING. "I think," said Marie, "there is a

house upon the north of yonder mound. Perhaps it is a deserted "It is a cabin, and seems to be de-

serted. We might bring water from the ranch and bathe our faces," suggested Marie, fanning with her flapping shade hat, a face once lily fair, now sun-kissed and wird-blown to a tawny hue sadly at variance with the

"Somebody has lately been here, and that somebody is a woman. She must have been fond of solitude—oh! Lu-cille, do not look into the kitchen!" cried Marie. "Why did we stop here? It is a woman! She has died alone." A search in the house for a vessel that would hold water was vain. Fortunately some thrifty traveler had

impregnated water. The woman revived, opened her bright hazel eyes, and looked wonderingly about her. We held water to her lips which she drank thirstily, say-

eat," said Marie soothingly.

er an' partier woman. His heart was allus mine. I can't go agin Jim 'cas' he was weak we are all that-weak an' by a host of friends, as you see him in need of charity an' that love that now. He is very well off; gave himcovers faults. I can't think God'll be self a benefit the other night, when he ha'sh with them's that weak an' lovin'. knocked out John L., and cleared "You see I was an only daughter, about \$30,000." an' we lived beside father's mill in a "Indeed he country place hidden by the hills. The big mill wheel was allus comp'ny for me. I'd take my knittin' an' linen

Oh, I hear in my dreams the water drip, drip, drippin' from that old "Father and mother warned me is poor as a rat. He had a benefit the ag'in Jim when he hired as a hand an' other night, too.' came to board with us. But Jim's eves were so speakin' his hair black as a crow's wing an' his ways so winin'

"Father offered Jim a share in the mill if he'd stiddy down, but he had no idee o' doin' that. So one night I stole away like a thief from those who loved me an' went with him. Hand in hand we stood beside the old mill. The drip, drip, drippin' of the water said, 'Don't break the hearts of those dear old people!' I cried out:

"I can't do this thing!" "But Jim kissed me and said: "You shall never rue the step. ove you more than live itself.' "I followed his leadin', hearin' plain for days afterward the swash of the water over the dam.

"Jim's leadin' has led me down, down into poverty, shame, an' all sorts of sufferin'. I've half starved, froze, borne abuse, neglect an' through it all hoped for better things, an' now I'm dyin' a tramp, a stragglin' woman, jest the sort of creetur 'at I'd hide away from in those old happy days. "Jim's with a show. A bareback ider. Milly Trevanion, liked my man. She has bold black eyes an' red checks —you know. He is Signor Vallini au' she is Mademoiselle Trevanion. Carter Brothers had no place in their combination for me 'cept washin' dishes. cookin', an' work that broke me Write to father an' mother, 'at I've kep' my hands clean, an' I'm worthy to look into their honest eyes, an' I've never forgot to love 'em.

I've buried my little girl in-" Suddenly a new light came into the hazel eyes; the worn face appeared younger and brighter. Lightly and tripplingly she sung:

'Down the stream as cheerily beside the mill we row, Where the echoes merrily their playful chorus throw, An' tic tac, tic tac, goes the mill.

"Turn the boat, Jim. Isn't the water beautiful in the sunlight? Only hear it drippin' from the big wheel." "Oh, Lucille," sobbed Marie, "isn't it

Again the sweet voice trilled: "When we call, oh, readily she answers us "Jim, do you truly think me the them has been too constantly contempretty maid of the mill?"

write" urged Marie.

In response the sweet trembling

worke sung:
"We had a well, a deep old well, where the
the spring was never dry.
And the cool drops down from the mosay stone
were falling constantly.
And there ne'er was water half so sweet as
that in my little cup.
Drawn from the curb by the rude old sweep
which my fathers hand set up."

"Try Lucille," urged Marie. "In-duce her to speak her mother's name. The dear old people must not wait longer for tidings." "I have-loved - you allus-Jim-God will-not be-hard on the weak

"There is no other way. We must hasten home and return here in the morning," said Marie, pityingly fold-ing the cold dead hands. Quite early the next morning a com-

There's "bactery" in the water and "trikeeny" in the mert.

"Ameeby" in the atmosphere, "calory" in the heat;

There's "corpussuls" an' "pigments" in a human bein's blood,
An' every other kind o' thing existin' sence the flood. In Her Place Sits a Vivacious Creature Called "Aunty." hands. "We shall never know now," Marie

mourned, as a thorough search in the away, and her grandchildren call her hut failed to bring to light even a slight clew to her identity.

A few weeks later we sat in a hotel parlor, watching with interest the un-usual bustle and stir in this little far

western hamlet. The Carter Brothers' combination was bille! for an afternever made butter, and she embroid-ers, but she does not knit. She is charming, well-bred and lovable, but noon and evening performance. Before the early dinner Signor Vil-lini, a handsome, low-browed man, entered the parlor with a coarsely

"Oh, Lucille, it's Jim and that creature! And our poor prodigal really loved that scamp!" whispered Marie. We sought an interview with the man, meeting instead Mademoiselle Trevanion, who supercilliously said she forehead. The lips had lost their would speak to him.

Incautiously Marie explained: "We have lately buried his wife and desire to write to her parents. We cannot do this until we obtain from her husband the proper address."
"So Sal is dead!" exclaimed the wo man, complacently smoothing her satin girdle with a pair of plump hands. Jim's free to marry whom he pleases, is he? That'll be good news. You'll find him somewhere about. I'm not his

keeper-leastwise not yet, you know.' Signor Vallini did not appear during the afternoon performance, "unexpect-edly summoned out of town," explain-ed the proprietor of the combination. Marie bewailed her unlucky speech, saying: "We shall never have another opportunity to learn that poor creatsought the shady side of the huge mound, when they rested and lunched, leaving behind them a number of leaving behind them a number of mot know the worst; yet it would compatible to the worst of those uear out her eyes away from her work, and always the far-away look on her face. When she rose from her chair she the earth annually encounters long droves of meteoroids as they journey sought the shady side of the huge mound, when they rested and lunched, the clear and cold but disagreeably clean hands, having kept her faith and purity through years of Jim's misleading."-Exchange.

Two Kinds of Benefits.

ing feebly:
"It's coolin' when one's burnin' up.
Tve wanted water so dreadfully, an' gentleman of sporting propensities, Jim-my man-he-he-went on- who was present at his first prize-fight who was present at his first prize-fight when Corbett and Sullivan met at New 'thout me. I — kind o' pestered an' orleans, "is the iniquities of the preshendered him—sence—" ent life. When I was in New Orleans "Don' talk if it distresses you. I have crackers in my bag. I'll moisten some with water, and you must country. A few days after the fight we were in the street together, when "God has sent you. The poor tramp my attention was attracted by a fine-will not die alone. You'll write to fa- looking, well-dressed gentleman, who ther an' mother-tender, lovin' souls seemed to be the center of an admir-

-'at I've loved 'em always. You may see Jim -Jim was kind o' dazed into goin' again' me by a misleadin' young-man,' I inquired. "That,' said my friend,' "is Corbett, the pullist. He is always surrounded

"'Indeed he is very fortunate.' "Oh, yes; ranks high in his profes-"Who is that white-headed, weary-

the water showerin' an' sparklin' as the wheel buzzed and whirred around. Oh. I hear in my december of the bank, an' watch looking old man close behind the puellist and his friends, who is poorly clad? very learned man; has been a preacher all his life, has a large family and other night, too.'

"Didn't it net him much?" "I don't believe it did. You see it was a kind of surprise. His parishthat I couldn't believe he'd do as igners called upon him in a body, ate mother said, break a woman's heart up everything he had in the house and an' laugh at her for lovin' 'em, an' left him presents to the value of about then I wanted to get out in Jim's world where folks hadn't gone to

THE BEST PLAN FOR OLD AGE. In Securing a Helpful Circle of Good Friends Now.

value until it is too late to provide for men who were young when he was. them. They must be the right sort of people, too; people whom it is not only dive years ago-the grandmother you edifying to know while they are young. and I and many others knew, the but who promise a development which will make a fair proportion of them good company in their maturity. Having formed such acquaintance betimes, a reproach, but the "stilly twilight" of the habits of renewing it periodically a life that had been as beautiful in should be started early and carefully activity as it was in repose. nursed, the periods growing gradually less until they become annual.

The simplest way to accomplish all this is doubtless to go early in life to a good college and return early to its

commencements. But where that has not been feasible, the same end is often otherwise accomplished, as by being a veteran of the war, and meeting one's fellow veteran annually at a Grand Army encampment or by being an earnest politician and getting sent pretty regularly to conventions. The salary raised, anyhow."-Indianapolis points that require attention are that Journal. you must meet old friends who were young, or comparatively young in your company, and from whom you are ordinarly separated. The old friends whom you meet every day won't do. You talk to them when you see them about what happened yesterday and was in the morning paper. dly to hear our The sight of them does not annihilate time for you; your intercourse with poraneous for that. But the old ac-The tripping melody became a plain- quaintances whom you only see once a

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

An Iron Rain. Any clear night, if the watcher has modern woman whose daughter has a

daughter is not a grandmother. She wears a curly front face massage and against the earth's atmosphere either unguents have kept the wrinkles causes them to glow at whiteheat or to flame up like a torch. Even a very small meteor, one not much larger than a pinhead, might become distinctly visible in this way, and seen against a background of constellations, She is vivacious and up-to-date, she reads papers before clubs and enjoys skirt-dancing. She wears fashionable clothes and gives afternoon teas. She

out-shine the north star. The whole solar system, astronomers say, is strewn with particles of matter known as star-dust, while larger bodies known as meteoroids chase one another about the sun at intervals of a few miles. Usually when these meteoroids encounter the earth's atmosphere they break into small fragments and fall harmlessly to the ground. It is thought that only six or seven hundred of these meteoric stones reach the surface of the earth unbroken in the course of a year, while little lines like a bit of ivory carving. the number of small particles which fall has been estimated at 2,000,000 a day. If the air did not act as a cushion, cap Madonna-wise from the low, seamed

than being hit by a meteorite. Meteorites are usually composed of firm, and always about them there was that serene look that made you so often wonder why "Grandma" always smiled. Across her eyes--they had heen dark once, with little gold-brown it is believed that the solar system. ights in them like a shady brown pool and perhaps the universe, are made

earth's surface, and from sixty to one

Then you saw how her back was bent and how she swayed unsteadily before of Leonides which seems to come from Sometimes her dress was black and that six or eight years are required for

hands with the fingers slightly bent and a curious look of patience about them that even a child's eye could of a bursted planet or collected star-See.

She seldom laughed and never scolded, and never but once did you see the serenity that shone about her broken by tears. That was when your dust can only be surfaced, was thought that they kept up the sun's supply of heat by running into him, but that theory has been abandoned. What is certain is that the oldest brother lay close to the door of death, and when you saw "grandma's" bowed head, you whispered to your shower of meteors and star-dust that is

Grandmother sometimes told you per's Young People. your grandfather and the three little children left Connecticut and came to Ohio in an ox-cart, and how they were three months on the way, and how one night, as a frightful storm came up, they found the cat in the baby cradle. and the baby missing. And what consternation there was as they turned back and hunted for hours, until at "That is old Text, the minister, a last Thompson-that was your father -found the baby two miles back, fast

> There wasn't much, although she did nothing but knit now, that grandmother hadn't done. She had made her husband's and children's clothes, and woven the cloth for the clothes besides. She could make butter and soap, and cure beef and milk the cows. She had made shoes for the children and plaited straw for their hats, and

the roadside.

crooked hands so gently.
Grandma had a dread of strange When a man is planning for the com-fort of his mature and declining years ly out of sight when strangers came there are some things that he arranges in, or answered shyly, like a child, yet for as a matter of course. . . But with a quaint little dignity, when they there are one or two comforts that he spoke to her with the ostentatious may miss by not appreciating their kindness that people use with the old. The world and its ways did not inthem. A particular luxury of this terest her much, except sometimes sort, for which a timely arrangement when it struck upon her with a sharp must be made if a man is to have it at sense of contrast with the past. This all, is a periodical meeting with the was not the feebleness of extreme old age or the listlessness of an invalid, In order to secure this enjoyment it | but the calm withdrawal of one whose is necessary, in the first place, to be active interests were over, and whose This was the grandmother of twenty-

> More than He Could Stand. First sweet thing—"An't you type-writing for old Briefs any more?" Sec-ond s. t.—"No. He had some papers to make out about a 'partition suit' one day last week, and just because I asked him if it was anything like s divided skirt he got mad and fired me. I don't care, though; I'm going to get married just as soon as Willie gets his

Hit the Hen. Mrs. Suburb-I threw a stone at

hen, and hit it, too. Mr. Suburb-With the stone? Mrs. Suburb-No. but my ring flew off and hit it right square. - N. Y.

She Did Keep the Article.

"Does father an' mother hear the drippin' an' are they hopin' for the prodigal daughter's return? Oh, write at I have pined to —bring me water—not that bitter stuff—pure, sweet cold water. What! None for me, when it goes drippin' in showers from the big wheel?"

The face was fast changing.

"You must arouse yourself. Tell us your father's name. Where shall we write?" arged Marie.

Vear carry you back every time to the your first knew them.—Scribner.

A Possibility.

A Possibility.

A Possibility.

A Possibility.

Mrs. Plankington (sorrowfully)—"If my husband would only stop playing poker I could have a new bonnet like yours." Mrs. Witherby—"If he had stopped playing with my husband he said I ain't got no Canton flannel?" she in a pit three ablacksmith's namediately got angry. "Who—who said I ain't got no Canton flannel?" she in a pit three ablacksmith's name. Where shall we write?" arged Marie. year carry you back every time to the thor of "Col. Carter of Cartersville." which had been chained by means of

patience he may see one or more "shooting-stars," or meteors. These are not stars at all, but often are more brilliant than any star, because they are so near us that their friction

no casualty would be more common

iron, silican, and oxygen, three elein which the early autumn leaves were slowly dropping—had come a little white film like frost, and they looked far away, instead of focussing clearly

You loved the dear dim eyes, and hundred miles above it, all the way yet sometimes you were afraid of them, from Indian Territory to Central New and once you said when you saw the picture of the Sphinx, "Grandma, what fallen in fragments. Another passed from Michigan across New York State The little figure sat in a low chair and on out to sea between New York by the window so many tedious hours city and New Haven. These meteors in the day-you wondered that she travel six or seven hundred miles an

around the sun. Once in thirty-three the constellation Leo, and is so long sometimes it was gray, but there was always a white kerchief folded about her neck and fastened with a little point. When the earth meets this point. When the earth meets this When she neither knitted nor read, she folded her hands in her lap—thin hands with the finess all the first she folded her hands in her lap—thin will take place in November. 1809.

sister in awe-struck tones, "I saw grandma crying." To this day the solemnity of the sight comes back to you.

shower of meteors and star dust that shower of meteors and star dust that the constantly falling. Thus it happens that while it never rains pitchforks, yet iron enough to make a pitchfork rains upon the earth every day.—Har-

Chinese Laundrymen.

The work of the Chinese laundrymen is well known for its perfection and elicits frequent inquiry as to the secret of its excellence. It may be well to say that the true secret of their fine work is the unwearying patience with which they attend to every detail. Nothing can induce haste or impatience on their part. Hour after hour, day and night, they stand and labor at the bench, till the task is comasleep under an elderberry bush by pleted. The board which they use for the bosom is uncovered. Over it the shirt is adjusted, and immediately one-half the bosom and the plait is gone over with a wet cloth-a bit of old linen dipped in cold water. With the heel of his polishing iron, Sam then goes over the dampened portion, rubbing hard across till a slight polish is obtained. Then the moisture is apyou knew when you heard these things why your father sometimes kissed the and down till that side is sufficiently polished, when the other half is done in the same manner. The bosoms are ilways entirely dry before the Celesgal begins to operate upon them, and it will be seen that this method does not differ very much from our own .-Good Housekeeping,

A Unique Pin.

The latest novelty in the scarf-pin ine has just been brought home from Europe by a young man who picked up half a dozen in Vienna as presents to his friends. It is an exceedingly young with a considerable number of persons associated in the pursuit of some common interest, and to form more or less intimate relations with man who brought them had a good deal of fun with one in the cafe of a fashionable club the other evening by sticking it on the left breast of his coat just below the shoulder. At least a dozen men reached out at different times and tried to brush it off with some exclamation of excuse, and each one acknowledged that he had been completely fooled. "It's not a very æsthetic idea in scarf-pins," said its owner, "but you can have ten times as much fun with it as a four-leaved clover or a violet with a diamond deavdrop on it." And so you can .- Philadelphia Record.

Marvels of Power.

It is difficult for one to believe the hundreds of wonderful stories told to illustrate the power exerted by a sea wave of the regulation size and

At the time of the high waves on the north coast of the Shetland islands gneiss bowlders of three-ton weight have been moved upward of 800 feet

in a single night.

United Britain, the paper which first set the stories affoat about the enormous waves at Bishop's Rock, England, declares that it is a fact that an iron column twenty-three feet long and This is a story which came original- weighing 6,000 pounds-part of a lightly from Frank Hopkinson Smith, au- house being erected on the rock, and